

January 31st. 96.

My Dear One,

The last time I  
shall write Jan. '96  
Oh! I am so glad of it.  
It has been such a  
frightfully long month  
and to think that Mr.  
has the audacity to have  
29 days this time, it is  
too much.

Oh! I am so relieved  
tonight - I do not seem  
to be the same girl, at all.  
I am so sorry and ashamed  
to think I had not strength

of character enough to  
keep my woes to myself  
until something more  
was proven, but, darling,  
you will forgive me for  
being weak and vanquished  
when other people fight  
me. I experienced much  
pain last night and  
this morning early started  
to the doctor, a most  
skillful wise man, who  
easily discovered the cause  
and thinks I shall be  
quite well soon. This  
is an outlay for me to  
talk & shop to you as  
if you had still enough  
of it, all the time. so  
thus ends the second lesson

Your loving letter of Tuesday<sup>3</sup> greeted  
me as I left the house this morning.  
Darling I do not lay it up against  
you that you forgot my letter of Tues-  
morning. You did not forget me, I know.  
But a little imp whispered, "I wonder  
how you will feel the first time he goes  
off and forgets to kiss you, goodbye."  
and then my true faith came to my  
aid and I thought, No, I should  
not lay that blamey thing else up  
against my darling when I know  
that his whole life is for me.

I have been thinking so much  
about serious things, of late; How

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far a little ~~pettish~~ self-  
ishness goes to making home  
welcomed - little ~~Natalie~~  
girl when she is tired  
and very busy does  
not greet her mother  
with a smile & a welcome  
kiss when she gets home  
now out from her business,  
and often tries to  
every thing thrown around  
the room and suddenly, just  
for want of the kind thought-  
fulness that makes home  
a little heaven on earth.

If people only realized  
that ~~is~~ is the little things &  
not the big ones that make  
life a failure or a grand  
success. Oh dear, I seem  
to have so much to say to  
you and no time to say it  
in. or space. Am so glad  
about the exams, but I know  
you would come through all  
right. Oh how prettily with  
this morning's letter w/o.

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As to the graduating  
program; I fervently  
trust I shall be  
invited because I believe  
nothing else will keep  
me away but the lack  
of an invitation.

But seriously, dear,  
I cannot make out  
a list with no directory  
here, it is best for you  
to make list and forward  
to me and I will fill  
in omissions, as they come  
to me. Just outline a  
list in the ruff and I  
will then make all the  
suggestions I can. Oh  
how we should enjoy  
doing this together if

I were only home. But  
 never mind, I know  
 of something similar  
 we shall some day do  
 together, and won't it  
 be a joy. Franklin  
 is awfully good to me  
 I am dreading for your  
 picture, to show him,  
 it will make an excuse  
 for telling him about  
 you - You see a girl  
 cannot blurt out her  
 affairs without the slight  
 expense, it looks  
 absurd, so I am only  
 waiting for a chance.

Not darling good night  
 I could talk to you until  
 morning, I do believe that  
 must get to bed  
 Your own loving little Sweetheart

Oliver G. H.  
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